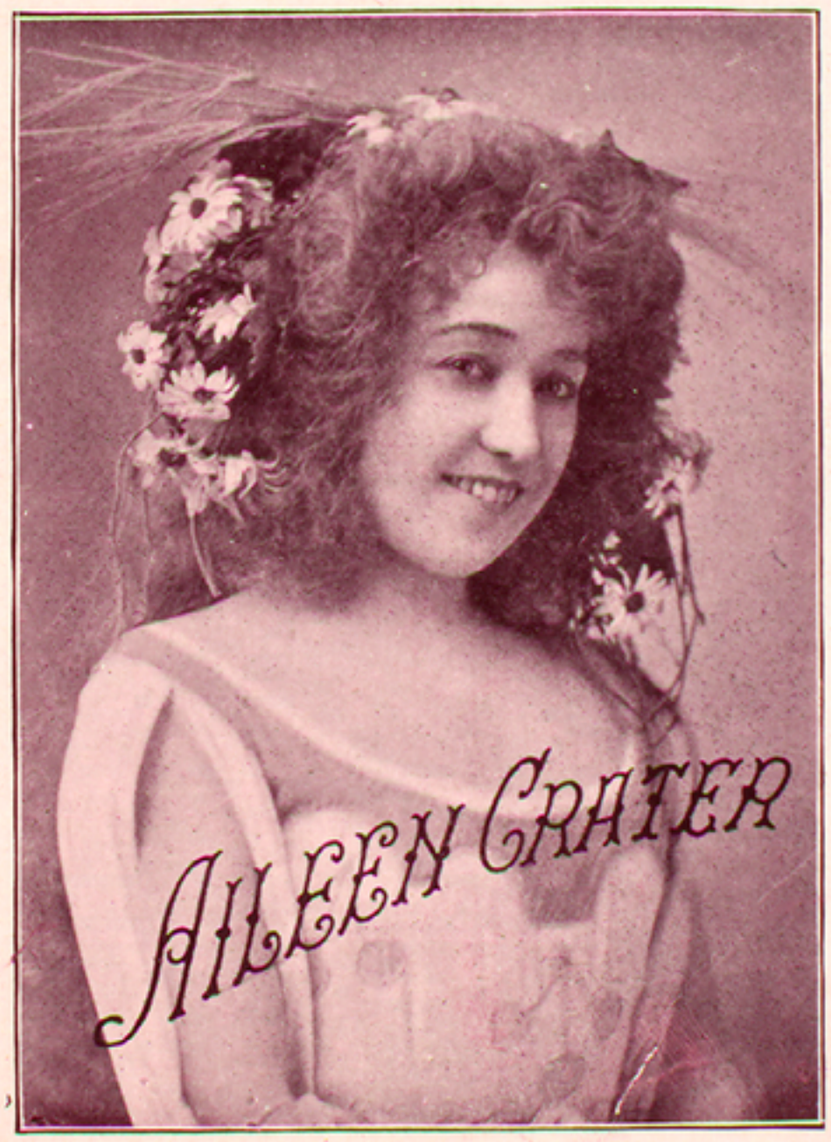
# 'TWAS ENOUGH TO MAKE A PERFECT LADY MAD

Sung by

AILEEN CRATER

in "WIZARD OF OZ"




WORDS BY

VINCENT BRYAN

MUSIC BY

J. B. MULLEN

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STARMER

# 'Twas Enough To Make A Perfect Lady Mad.

Words by VINCENT BRYAN. Music by J. B. MULLEN.

Moderato.

*f*

My sweet-heart had a pick - le farm, and played the pic - co -
I knew a nice young la - dy, once she had a pom - pa -
A la - dy got up - on a car, her car - fare in her

*p*

lo, And when a pick - le grew too high, too high to pick, you
dour, And when she would un - do her hair it fell down to the
mouth, The car was start - ed sud - den - ly, that nick - el soon went

know, He used to blow the pic - co - lo, Up -
floor, 'Twas dark and rich, a love - ly switch, Now
south, With - out a frown 'twas swal - lowed down, Now

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on his lit - tle pic - co - lo some aw - ful tunes he'd play, My
un - der - neath this pom - pa - dour, she used to put a rat, One
when that nick - el dis - ap - peared the la - dy was in doubt, To

dog Nap - o - leon heard them and grew thin - ner ev' - ry day, My
af - ter - noon she fell a - sleep, and some big Thom - as cat, Saw
find if she was five cents in, or just a nick - el out, You

dog was quite a cun - ning lit - tle elf, When the
that poor rat a nest - ling in her hair, He
should have seen that wom - an's wor - ried looks, While

pic - co - lo would blow, he'd blow him self.
ate the rat, and took its place up there.
won - d'ring how she'd bal - ance up her books.

CHORUS.

'Twas e - nough to make a per - fect la - dy mad, ——— My
'Twas e - nough to make a per - fect la - dy mad, ——— She
'Twas e - nough to make a per - fect la - dy mad, ——— She had

poor old dog grew bon - y as a shad, ——— It
lost the nic - est rat she ev - er had, ——— She
not the on - ly nick - el that she had, ——— Down

near - ly broke my ach - ing heart, to see Nap - o - leon's bon - y part, That
went to give her hair a twist, the Tom cat scratch'd her on the wrist, Her
in her throat her car - fare stuck, the wise con - duct - or rang it up, And

mu - sic spoiled the nic - est nap I had, 'Twas e -
pom - pa - dour was mussed up aw - ful bad, 'Twas e -
as he did he said I guess I'm bad, 'Twas e -

4

At six o'clock last night a fat girl got upon the L,
The other victims on the car all kissed themselves farewell,
She was too wide for such a ride,
Two thin girls let her take their seats, for fear she'd break the strap,
The fat girl took the seat and said,"now, you sit on my lap,"
The thin girls sat, but had an awful fall,
For the fat girl hadn't any lap at all.

*Chorus.*

'Twas enough to make a perfect lady mad,
One thin girl asked the fat girl did she pad,
The fat girl took a big long breath,
And squeezed eleven men to death,
And thirty-seven more were injured bad,
'Twas enough to make a perfect lady mad.

5

A lady bought some skirts near Twenty-third street and Broadway,
She found that skirts were high down there, it was windy day,
Oh me! Oh my! but skirts were high,
She didn't mind the wind, for she was fixed for rainy days,
But right beside the Flat-iron her new hat blew seven ways,
As she lost her hat a rude young man who passed,
Yelled"Hurray! I see the lid is off at last!"

*Chorus.*

'Twas enough to make a perfect lady mad,
The wind was really treating her quite bad,
Three persons of the sterner sex,
They rubbered so they broke their necks,
She lost the nicest hat she ever had,
'Twas enough to make a perfect lady mad.

6

The Queen of China's very mad, her privacy is gone,
They say that every time she goes to put her court robes on
A mandarin come to peek in,
Japan is fighting Russia and poor China's in between,
And Russia's very angry at this Chinese laundry queen,
The Russian army trains can't run on time,
For the Empress has a wash-out on the line.

*Chorus.*

It's enough to make a perfect lady mad,
Between Japan and Russia she feels bad,
The Chinese do not know their cues,
Its heads we win and tails they lose,
That's why the Chinese Empress is so sad,
It's enough to make a perfect lady mad.



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